

THE ANIOCH NEWS.

VOL. XXVI.

ANTIOCH, ILL. TUESDAY, MARCH 13, 1913

NO

HUNT MILK TRUST IN 3 STATES

Producers in Indiana, Illinois and Wisconsin are Under U. S. Scrutiny.

FACTS SENT TO CAPITAL

Borden Company Accused of Being the Concern That Fixes the Prices for Retailers

The government is investigating the Milk Producers' association and retail dealers in Chicago on complaints that a conspiracy exists to fix prices in violation of the Sherman law.

A report on the investigation of the retail milk dealers has been sent to Washington. Federal officials declare that action in the matter probably will be deferred until the present investigation of the operations of dairymen is completed.

The object of the department, to determine whether retailers are operating in the matter of prices in conjunction with dairymen or whether both are conspiring independently to raise the price of milk.

Dairymen declared that Borden's Condensed Milk company is the concern among the retailers that actually regulates price for producers. Whatever price the Borden company sets each spring and fall is followed by the other retail concerns.

This information also is embodied in the report on the operations of the retailers sent to Washington.

What the government wants to know is whether the retailers are behind the present move of the dairymen to raise

MISS WELCH'S BEQUESTS

Lake Bluff Orphanage, Gurnee church, and Volunteers Remembered

Miss Hanna Welch, who died a few weeks ago at the home of her cousin, James Welch, on North County street, Waukegan, left an estate of about \$10,000 and the will, which was filed in court for probate, provides many bequests, among them being a substantial one to the Waukegan Volunteers of America, the McAllister hospital, the Gurnee church, Lake Bluff orphanage and several individuals.

The executor of the will is James Welch and the witnesses of the document, drawn September 5, 1911, were Mr. and Mrs. John Whalen, neighbors and close friends.

Provisions of the will include:

That her funeral expenses be paid; that a \$50 marker be erected over her grave in Antioch where she is buried; brother John, Libertyville, \$2,000; sister Mary Porter, Poulney, Vt., \$2,000; Annie Welch, wife of James Welch, County street, with whom she lived, \$700; Ellen, daughter of James Welch, \$300; Porter Clugh, Poltney, Vt., \$200; Carmenta Clugh, Poltney, Vt., \$200; niece, Lulu Clugh, Poltney, Vt., \$500; cousin, James Welch, Waukegan, \$300.

Mrs. James Welch, all wearing apparel and "my personal effects at my rooming place on North county street".

John Welch, as trustee for the benefit of the needs of the various institutions mentioned: Lake Bluff Orphanage, \$1,000; McAllister hospital, \$200; Christian church at Gurnee, \$300.

All the rest of the estate to go to John Welch, as trustee for the benefit and use of the Waukegan branch of the Volunteers of America.

URNS WICK TOO HIGH

William Curry of North Chicago is Victim of Unusual Tragedy

William Curry forty years of age was found dead in his room at the boarding house of Peter Fontaine on Twenty-second street, North Chicago at an early hour Monday morning.

When Mr. Fontaine went to his room to call him for breakfast he received no response and pushing open the door was started to see the lifeless form of Curry on the floor.

Curry was hastily summoned but had been dead some time, his body lying on the floor. The cause of death was the effects of kerosene oil stove. A can of kerosene from the stove had covered Curry's face and body with black pallor. The body of the dead man being placed in the room with the soot, the inhaling of which had been the cause of his death.

Curry had been drinking heavily on Sunday night, and when he came home at a late hour Sunday night, it is the suspicion that he turned the wick up too high which caused it to smoke. He was too badly intoxicated to undress and met his death where he fell on the floor.

He had been told to find another boarding place on account of his excessive drinking and had had some words with the landlady over the matter the day before.

He was unmarried and had been employed by the Chicago Hardware Foundry as a moulder for the past few weeks.

Funeral arrangements will be made by the funeral home.

Curry was a native of Illinois.

Bertha Frazier visited Sunday at D. Pullen's.

Mrs. D. B. Webb spent Wednesday in Waukegan.

Chris Paulson and wife spent Sunday with home folks.

Leota Savage visited Saturday with her cousin Irene Savage.

Austin Savage and family spent Sunday with Antioch relatives.

David Pullen and son Elmer spent Wednesday in Waukegan.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Bert Edwards on Tuesday, March 11, a son.

Mrs. O. L. Hollenbeck attended the funeral of her aunt in Waukegan Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Pedersen and family of Burlington moved on the Brooks farm east of Antioch.

The Cemetery society will meet on Thursday afternoon, March 20. Super being served at the church.

Phases of Scandal.

It will ever remain a mystery why so many men and women like to talk about themselves when there are so many persons willing to undertake the task and do it better.

COMPANIES CONCERNED

Wisconsin and Rock Companies Make Terms With G

TO BE TARED AT

Five Dollars and a Half Fine Additional if no Reduction 50c Additional in D

Your committee is very sorry that we have come to a disagreement with the Sugar Company on price of a contract for growing beets this season, which are

Price five-fifty a ton flat, fifty cents additional if no reduction of the sugar, and fifty cents a ton for all beets loaded in December and tared to be done at stations. They have agreed

more sheds at the factory to in, in order to take them in, they are loaded. Contract stamped approved by the association.

We recommend that the men tend the right hand of good to the Wisconsin Sugar Company let us work in harmony with them for fair treatment, show heart in the right place and association will be beneficial to well as to ourselves, and that the Wisconsin Sugar Company

ference and contract promptly have agreed in writing that association will help the Wisconsin Company to secure at least four and acres of beets at the least cost to the Company in consideration of the fact that they have

mands. The Rock Sugar company have agreed to the same terms as the Wisconsin Sugar company.

Your committee hereby takes care to notify you we have also with the Rock County Sugar company to price and terms of a contract which are as follows: Five dollars a half flat, fifty cents additional reduction of the tariff, and fifty

additional for beets loaded in December. All beets to be weighed and tared at loading stations. Contracts are stamped approved by the association. We would recommend the growers wishing to grow beets to sign

Now as we have agreed with the Wisconsin Sugar and the Rock County Sugar company, we should work in harmony with them as much as possible and endeavor to give them the best treatment.

JURY IN DAMAGE CASE DISAGREES

SECOND TIME

After remaining out from 3:30 Thursday afternoon until 2 o'clock Friday morning, the jury in the case of Louis Dorf of Chicago vs. Andrew T. White of Grayslake, a suit for \$5,000 damages for alleged injuries sustained in front of the White auto in Chicago, the jury disagreed and the case thus will have to be tried over a third time.

The testimony as given at the second hearing which lasted two days, was contradictory in many respects to that given at the first trial, yet the jury could not after many hours, get together and they finally decided they must "disagree."

CONGRESSMAN MADDEN TALKS ABOUT ROAD IMPROVEMENT

As a first step toward getting good roads in Illinois, Congressman Martin B. Madden Saturday recommended the ousting of the 4,000 road commissioners in an address before the county teachers in the rooms of the county superintendent of schools at Waukegan.

Their negligent and wasteful handling of the money appropriated for roads is positively shameful, said the congressman. "The money they spend is not nearly as wisely spent as it ought to be and where they are paid for their services, too, just so much more money goes to the bow-wow."

The care of the roads already built and the building of more roads should be the work of one state board on road construction.

CAPTURE WIRE THIEF

Junk Dealer Betrays Wire Thief to Chief Tyrrell of Waukegan

TAKEN AT POINT OF GUN

Chief Sends Men to Watch Alleged Wire Thieves Cut Wire From Poles That Recent Storm Had Blown Down

Betrayed by Abe Diamond, junk dealer, William Wilkins, alleged to be the "king of the wire thieves" who have terrorized Illinois and southern Wisconsin by their daring deeds of theft and crime was arrested at 2 o'clock Tuesday morning.

At the point of a gun Thomas Tyrrell assistant chief of police and Clarence Hicks, held up the alleged thief, put the handcuffs on him and brought him to Waukegan.

Late Monday afternoon Abe Diamond, a well known junk dealer, informed Chief Tyrrell that a wire thief has employed him as a "fence" to market loot which was to be taken to Waukegan Monday night.

The alleged wire thief first attempted to hire a rig at the Courson Livery, but Courson was suspicious and he notified Tyrrell.

Tyrrell had planned to send Diamond into the country with the alleged thief but the junk dealer lost his nerve and refused to go without an escort. Thomas Moore, foreman at the Courson barn, volunteered to accompany Diamond.

Shortly before eleven o'clock, Diamond, Moore and the alleged thief, left Waukegan. They drove west on Grand Avenue to the Milwaukee road where they turned north. After driving north on Milwaukee road about five miles the alleged thief, ordered Moore to stop the horses. He complied with the order.

The alleged thief walked to one side of the road, and commenced cutting copper wire from telephone wires that fell during the recent blizzard. After he had rolled up about 250 pounds of wire, he ordered Moore to drive back to Waukegan.

When Moore reached the Douglas nursery on Grand Avenue, two men armed with revolvers jumped from behind a bush.

"One move and I'll blow the top of your heads off!" shouted one of the men.

"Hello, chief, I've been waiting for you!" said Moore.

In a second Tyrrell and Hicks had the handcuffs on the alleged thief.

"What's wrong, what have I been arrested for?" he inquired.

Fear for Diamond's safety is entertained by members of the police force. When Wilkins went to Waukegan Monday he was accompanied by two other men. That they were laying in ambush, awaiting the return of their leader from his trip of theft, is the belief of one officer of the force.

Wilkins has not been given a "sweat" as yet. That he is the leader of the gang of wire thieves is the belief of Thomas Tyrrell. Tyrrell deserves much praise for the arrest and for the manner in which he conducted the raid.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

What will the girls give the boys to eat at the banquet Friday? Mr. Espey says that the surest way to their hearts is through their stomachs and Mary says she is going to learn to cook.

Monthly exams this week.

Mary and Hester have only a few days of grace left. Oh! that teacher's edict.

Don didn't like the looks of the detestable collar on his coat.

Hayes entered the eighth grade Monday.

Center Beebe was absent last week on account of illness.

Louise Hillebrand has discontinued her school work.

The eighth grade engaged in an old fashioned spell down Tuesday.

A half holiday Friday.

AWAILED COMING OF SON

Clinton Haush of North Chicago Killed by Train at Rondout

All day Friday, Mrs. John Housh, who lives at the corner of Twenty-second street and Dickey avenue, North Chicago, looked forward to a visit from her son, Clinton, who had promised to return home from Rondout where he was employed, to spend his 24th birthday with her. He did not come. Saturday morning she received word that he had been almost instantly killed by a fast passenger train a half mile east of Rondout. He was walking along the track when the train struck him and it is believed he had started to walk to North Chicago to keep his promise to his mother. The latter is heartbroken.

The young man had been working at Rondout for the last four years and did not return home often. The last time he was home he had promised that he would be home to celebrate his 24th birthday with his fond parent.

The accident took place at 5:15 o'clock Friday evening. Housh apparently did not hear the approach of the train behind him. The engineer did all in his power to stop the train but the accident could not be averted. The crushed and almost severed body of the young man was thrown into the ditch. The train was brought to a stop as soon as possible and was backed to the scene of the accident.

Housh was breathing faintly. He was lifted into the baggage car in order that he might be rushed to the nearest hospital with all possible speed.

Word was sent ahead to Deerfield and the body was removed from the train at that point and removed to an undertaking establishment. It was some little time before his identity was established.

PIPE ORGAN DEBT FUND

Good Progress is Being Made in Raising Funds for Church and Organ

We have most of the money needed for the parsonage debt and Pipe organ, but still we need several hundred dollars. We will succeed if you will help us.

We can not do it unless we get the help of almost everybody who lives in Antioch and have some means or earns any wages. We are not asking any body to give more than they are able.

Practically everybody believes the church is a good institution, that we ought to have a preacher and services and a place where the last solemn services of our dead may be held with reverence and love, but there are a few who believing this still holds that somebody else ought to foot all the bills. Friends let us all do our share. I am not pleading for myself personally, but for the church which will be here to render service after I am gone and forgotten. Subscriptions payable by May 1st to 15th. "Think on these things" and let me know what you will do.

Adolph O. Strud, Pastor of M. E. church.

LAKE VILLA

Mrs. E. Thayer is quite sick.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray were Chicago visitors Tuesday.

Mrs. James Kerr was a Grayslake caller Tuesday.

Mr. Daylitz spent a few days last week in Chicago.

G. A. Mitchell spent Sunday with his parents in Chicago.

Ray Kerr and Mr. Long visited at the Kerr home last week.

Fred Hamlin and wife entertained Chicago relatives over Sunday.

The son of Mr. Bennett at the Knickerbocker ice house is quite sick with scarlet fever.

Mrs. Thomas Gratz has been quite sick for the past month with a bad case of gastritis.

Geo. Hinge of Libertyville was in town a couple of days last week, demonstrating a vacuum cleaner.

Mrs. Gorman returned to her home at Hainesville Saturday after a stay with her daughter Mrs. Summers.

There will be a meeting of the stockholders of the Lake Villa Co-operative association at Hamlin's hall Saturday evening, March 15.

Bert Gonyo and Harry Miller returned Saturday from a trip to Michigan, where Mr. Gonyo expects to move his family soon to a fruit farm.

The Angola Cemetery society will hold its quarterly meeting with Miss Mary Kerr Tuesday, March 18. All members will please be present.

A teacher's meeting for the teachers of the surrounding schools will be held at the school house here Friday, March 14. An interesting program is being prepared.

Last Saturday night August Quedenfeld and family were given a pleasant surprise by a sleigh load of their Gurnee friends. The evening was spent in card playing and dancing until twelve o'clock when a bounteous luncheon was served, they visited and sang songs until the early hours of the morning, then they departed for their homes all reporting a good time. Mr. Yokum of Gurnee was the musician.

NO-SMOKE ORDINANCE IS VALID

Voliva Won Out When Judge Whitney Upheld Zion Law and Fined Offender \$3

CASE WILL BE CARRIED UP

Prosecuting Attorneys Have Worked Hard on the Case and Voliva is Jubilant Over the Victory

Circuit Judge Charles Whitney Tuesday afternoon upheld the validity of the ordinance in Zion City which prohibits smoking on the public highways, in public parks and in public places. By the decision, Overseer Voliva has won a big victory in his fight to have this much talked of ordinance sustained.

The ruling merely upholds the ordinance and the court at once assessed a fine of \$3 against Richard Behrens, the man whose smoking on the streets was carried from the justice court to the Circuit court. Attorney Beaubien for the man who sought to kill the ordinance, at once took steps to appeal the decision, which was in line with the judge's desire, as he plainly expressed when explaining his views on the case.

He at once entered an order for an appeal, fixing the appeal bond at \$100. The appeal will be prepared at once and the Supreme court will pass on the validity of the ordinance.

While the anti-Voliva faction controls the city affairs, that faction had shown no desire to enforce this ordinance for many months until finally Voliva personally insisted on it being enforced and the arrest of Behrens followed with a likewise decision to test the case in Circuit court.

Voliva retained Attorney Charles Barnes of Woodstock to assist his personal attorney George Fields and Judge Barnes, city attorney of Zion. The Woodstock attorney has worked hard on the case and he presented authorities for insisting on the court holding the law valid. One of them was a decision of the Supreme court of Massachusetts in 1819. At that time there was a state law which forbade smoking or even carrying a lighted cigar in any place in the state. And the Supreme court upheld it.

In giving his ruling, Judge Whitney said:

"This question involves the validity of the ordinance and it is sufficient for me to say, perhaps, under the law, as I understand it, I should not decide that the ordinance is invalid unless it is perfectly clear to me that it is unreasonable and an exercise of excess power by the city. While I might not think that it is absolutely clear that the ordinance is invalid, at the same time, if there is a question of doubt in my mind whether it is or not, then, as I understand it, my duty is clear to hold the ordinance is valid and that is my finding. And I find the defendant as guilty and the fine of \$3 is imposed."

VILLAGE PRIMARIES ARE VERY TAME THIS SPRING

At the Village primaries held last Tuesday not much excitement was in evidence. There seemed to be no special hankering for the various offices and taken as a whole it was a very tame affair from start to finish. No electioneering was in evidence and many citizens were unaware that a primary was being held. The total vote summed up as follows:

For President—

W. S. Rinear.....

N. Pullen.....

O. Webb.....

Scattering.....

For Trustees—

A. Edgar.....

H. Pitman.....

N. Pullen.....

G. Webb.....

G. Hockney.....

Scattering.....

For Treasurer—

J. E. Brook.....

Scattering.....

A new man, they say, is coming.

of human

MILLBURN

We are glad to note that the Levy children are better.

The Dawson family are entertaining company from Ohio.

Miss Carrie Irving of S. Dakota is visiting her parents here.

The C. E. Society will give a home talent entertainment March 14.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. White are expected home from Florida soon.

Miss Alice Jamieson of Berwyn, Ill., spent a few days with her parents here.

Baldness and Intellect.

According to the statement of a professor in a German university the percentage of baldness among intellectual men is only two for musical men and sixteen for writers and others.



The GLOW of the RUBIES

by FRANCIS PERRY ELLIOTT
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS
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SYNOPSIS.

Richard Lightnut, an American with an affected English accent, receives a present from a friend in China. The present proves to be a pair of pajamas. A letter hints of surprise to the wearer. Lightnut dons the pajamas and late at night gets up for a smoke. His servant, Jenkins, comes in and, falling to recognize Lightnut, attempts to put him out. Thinking the servant crazy, Lightnut changes his clothes intending to summon help. When he reappears Jenkins falls on his neck with joy, confirming Lightnut's belief that he is crazy. Jenkins tells Lightnut of the encounter he had with a hideous Chinaman dressed in pajamas. In a message from his friend, Jack Billings, Lightnut is asked to put up the kid for the night on his way home from college. Later Lightnut finds a beautiful girl in black pajamas in his room. Lightnut is shocked by the girl's drinking, smoking and slinky talk. She tells him her name is Francis and puzzles him with a story of her love for her sister's room-mate, named Francis. Next morning the girl is missing and Lightnut hurries to the boat to see her off. He is accosted by a husky college boy, who calls him "Dicky," but he does not see the girl. Jack Billings calls to spend the night with Lightnut. They discover priceless rubies hidden in the buttons of the pajamas. Billings dons the pajamas and retires. Lightnut later discovers in his apartment a booty person in nut-ton-chop whippers and wearing pajamas. Jenkins calls the police, who declare the intruder to be a criminal called "Foxey Grandpa." The intruder declares he is Lightnut's guest and appeals to the latter in vain. He is hustled off to jail. In the morning Lightnut is astonished to find Billings gone, and more astonished when he gets a message from the latter, demanding his clothes. Lightnut, bound for Tarrytown, Billings' home, discovers "Francis," the girl of the pajamas, on the train. Lightnut speaks to her and alludes to the night before. She declares indignantly that Lightnut never saw her in black pajamas. At Tarrytown Francis is met by a husky college youth, who calls Lightnut as "Dicky." The latter ignores the boy, who then threatens to thrash him for offending Francis. Lightnut takes the next train home. Billings storms over the outrage of his arrest. He and Lightnut discover mysterious Chinese characters on the pajamas. Professor Doosenberry is called in to interpret the hieroglyphics. He raves over what he calls the lost will of Si-Ling-Chi. The writing declares the pajamas will take on the semblance of the previous wearer. The professor borrows the pajamas for experiment. "Billings" dressed in pajamas is found in the professor's room and is taken home in an automobile with Francis and a woman Lightnut calls "the tramp." Lightnut is engaged by "the tramp's" standard-bearer. "Francis" is taken to his room. A servant tells Lightnut that a message has just been received stating that Billings was under arrest in New York for stealing a suit of black pajamas. Judge Billings astonishes Lightnut with a tale of Francis' escapades. Lightnut asks permission to speak to "Francis." The judge declares that not another living person would touch the job, and Lightnut, his mind occupied with the beautiful Francis, is greatly mystified. Policeman O'Keta returns the black pajamas and Lightnut sends them to Billings' room.

CHAPTER XXV.

"If Ever I Find a Man!"
"I trust you've not been getting into trouble, Mr. Lightnut!"
Her lovely eyes were dancing with mischief as they hung there below



"Trust You've Not Been Getting Into Trouble, Mr. Lightnut!"
"Bluer than the Hudson at the foot between the jolly rib-
bles across those pools of
do glimpe far down into
one the most devilishly
wily, deeply, beautifully
per-
just almost took a crop-
right!" Only caught
came now; straightened
sine as it were—and
monocle dan-

Had almost forgotten the dashed windows—and the two cats that might be looking out!
I murmured some jolly apology, adding:
"Oh, yes—quite so; certainly! I mean—oh, what?"
She was smiling, her rose-petal lip dragging through her teeth.
"The 'bobby,' you know, just now"—she nodded toward the porte-cochere—"I was positive he had come to drag you away to your loathsome dungeon. And when he retired, I was—oh, so relieved!" And she clasped her hands, her eyes lifting upward.
"Oh, I say now—were you, though?"
I grinned delightedly and slipping to a rustic chair beside her, looked her affectionately in the eye. For all her air of chaffing, I knew that under it was a current of anxiety for me—the darling!
I screwed my glass at her tenderly.
"What would you have done?" I said softly, "if he had—er—lugged me off, you know?"
"Can you ask?" What a reproachful sidelong glance she shot me through the meshes of her silken what-you-call-'emal! "Why, of course, I should have drawn my good excalibur and run him thr-rough-and thr-rough!"
By Jove, how she said it! And she illustrated with the stemless rose—dash it, no; the roseless stem! She was superb—looked like the jolly fencing girl; only a dashed sight more stunning, don't you know! And her excalibur, too! Didn't know what a jolly excalibur was, but guessed it was some delightfully mysterious but deadly feminine thing—some kind of submerged bat-pin-sort-of-thing, you know—that sort, dash it! Yet she would have drawn it—and her good one, too, she said!
"Jove!" I said feelingly. "Would you, really?" And I almost took her hand—and again remembered the windows! So I just shot her a look.
Her glorious eyes sparkled. "That is, I would if I had one," she said smiling; "but I'm afraid poor Arthur lost the last and only one. Sad, isn't it?"
"Oh!"
I just felt my jolly heart sink like what's-its-name. Who the deuce was "poor Arthur?" This must be another—some other thundering chap who had been engaged to her. And what a rotten, careless beggar, too, to have lost it—that is, if he really had! Of course, he would say so, anyhow. And how the deuce did he get it, in the first place—did she give it to him, or did he—
By Jove, how I should have liked to punch Arthur's head! Always did hate a chap with that name! I flushed guiltily, but she did not see. For the moment, she was looking off dreamily across the valley.

brave, so noble-mannered, you know—so simple!"
Simple! Dash simple people—never could stand them! Thing I admired was brains! Aloud I said gently—at most humbly:
"So glad you like him, don't you know—did like, I mean!"
"Did like? I do still!"—her tone lifted in earnest protest—"I love to think of brave, dear Arthur and his knight—so few, and yet so full of love, of gallantry and daring!"
So his nights were like that! By Jove, I was devilish glad then that they had been so few—that was some comfort, dash it! I wondered if the beggar was dead. But what difference did it make now, after all? She was mine now and she knew I knew it; that was why this sweet, ingenious child was laying bare to me her past—the darling!
Really, I ought not to let her go on. "Never mind them now," I urged soothingly. And heedless of the windows, I hitched a wee bit closer.
"That's all past and gone and you and I will yet see as good nights as they ever were." I spoke with assurance.
"Don't you think so?" I added, softly.
She sighed. "I don't know—I hope so!"—she lingered dubiously over it, looking away again, the while her hand put back the fleecy, golden what-you-call-it that was smugling toward her eyes. I looked at the goddess-like forehead, bared to above the elbow, where it slipped from eight-un-der the roll of sleeve, and thought of that night in my apartment when she had made me feel of her biceps, don't you know.
"You don't know?" I repeated with gentle reproach. "Oh, I say, you know! You know you know you know!" By Jove, that sounded rather know, but I knew she knew I knew she knew—see?
She looked at me sideways, her slender forefinger pressing the half-parted lips slowly shaping in a curve. Then her little teeth flashed, jewel-like—regular jolly pearl setting in the frankest, sweetest smile!—and then her glorious arm and wrist arched suddenly toward me.
"Yes!" she said contritely, and with the most delightful, kindest infection and laugh—such a laugh!—a laugh gurgling melodious—oh, dash it, yes; I mean just that!—like the flute notes in the overture to what's-its-name—that sort!
"That's the way I love to hear!" he said warmly. "I think; and yet he faces the so brave man talk!" she said smilingly—she shook her head, his own times—pleased, don't you know.
And gently, but with a lovely smile, she withdrew her hand that I could see what she had done to do with our evenings folded close in mine. I let it go, I judge had to do with our evenings I saw her look toward the house, as my suit. Then I remembered that of course, I understood—jolly careless, of course, didn't know that—yet, of me not to have remembered—probably what she had in her head she would know from my nod and the mind was that he might be hold-shrug that I comprehended.
I sighed, and my deep breath continued to think he was busy; for I brought her gaze back to me and heard him say he expected to flashing smile as well.
"And so," she said, lifting her chin, "you think there are just dozens and dozens of other places we chin, 'you think there are just dozens and dozens of other places we many knights now as there used to be?"
I almost laughed at the child's question—but I didn't! Dash it, no wouldn't have done so for the world. Just looked at her seriously and answered her in kind:
"Perfectly sure of it, don't you know!"
And, by Jove, I was! Knew if there had been any change, some new, per-reading chap at the club would have mentioned it—that was safe; specially one silly ass who was always reading of some jolly comet that coming. He would know about nights.
"Yes—Oh, yes, there are just many!" I affirmed positively, and ed quickly. "More, you know!"
suddenly I remembered it was le year, and I knew there was some rhyme about leap-year gives us a day more—so, of course, there'd another night!
"You don't know how glad I am hear you say that," she said mus-
"There are just as many knights, per-
mean, but the conditions have changed—the man is changed—is it?"
I should say the man was changed. "Oh, dash it, yes!" I blurted.
Jove, I hoped there wouldn't be other change.
"You mean"—with a little, cl-
languing, puzzled smile, she leane-
ward, her elbow resting upon her knee like a sculptured, Grecian pillar; a flower-like curving fingers support-
her chin like a Corinthian what's-
name, you know, the sort of thing is ancient—what-you-call-'em—always added to top off their stunning ma-
ble columns—you know—well, I be-
that—"you mean we may and knight, not only in the field, but in the street, upon the streets—even in the slum, or in the hospitals, in the church, upon the bench—that is your idea?"
It wasn't my idea at all—I should say not! Who wanted to spend nights prowling around that way? Why, why, it wasn't respectable, dash it! Besides, that sort of thing—accurs-ing about seeing things—was devilish tiresome, if you asked me. I never did do it, even abroad, where you meet Americans, jolly bored and tired,

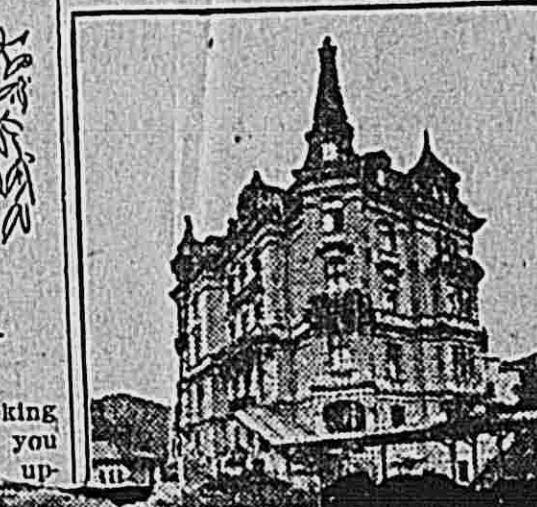
sorts of rum places no one thinks of, don't you know.
for a bench! Well, it was in her innocence of the lot to know how downright that would be. I had seen sitting evenings in the park—
new!
answered tactfully:
"I mean those places so much, you know—I think we can find milder and better nights else-
And I closed my free eye aimed at her through my glass, have to go so far, you know; one's own roof, for instance—why not I jerked my head toward the she plucked behind us.
—her eyebrows lifted at me "you've thought of that, too?"—
added gravely—"you mean in rary there?"
I asked assent.
Library suited me all right! "I looked in as I
d voice, "I looked in as I
sed through, and he was looking
crushed, so worn and tired, you
up—
man talk!" she said smilingly—she shook her head, his own times—pleased, don't you know.
And gently, but with a lovely smile, she withdrew her hand that I could see what she had done to do with our evenings folded close in mine. I let it go, I judge had to do with our evenings I saw her look toward the house, as my suit. Then I remembered that of course, I understood—jolly careless, of course, didn't know that—yet, of me not to have remembered—probably what she had in her head she would know from my nod and the mind was that he might be hold-shrug that I comprehended.
I sighed, and my deep breath continued to think he was busy; for I brought her gaze back to me and heard him say he expected to flashing smile as well.
"And so," she said, lifting her chin, "you think there are just dozens and dozens of other places we chin, 'you think there are just dozens and dozens of other places we many knights now as there used to be?"
I almost laughed at the child's question—but I didn't! Dash it, no wouldn't have done so for the world. Just looked at her seriously and answered her in kind:
"Perfectly sure of it, don't you know!"
And, by Jove, I was! Knew if there had been any change, some new, per-reading chap at the club would have mentioned it—that was safe; specially one silly ass who was always reading of some jolly comet that coming. He would know about nights.
"Yes—Oh, yes, there are just many!" I affirmed positively, and ed quickly. "More, you know!"
suddenly I remembered it was le year, and I knew there was some rhyme about leap-year gives us a day more—so, of course, there'd another night!
"You don't know how glad I am hear you say that," she said mus-
"There are just as many knights, per-
mean, but the conditions have changed—the man is changed—is it?"
I should say the man was changed. "Oh, dash it, yes!" I blurted.
Jove, I hoped there wouldn't be other change.
"You mean"—with a little, cl-
languing, puzzled smile, she leane-
ward, her elbow resting upon her knee like a sculptured, Grecian pillar; a flower-like curving fingers support-
her chin like a Corinthian what's-
name, you know, the sort of thing is ancient—what-you-call-'em—always added to top off their stunning ma-
ble columns—you know—well, I be-
that—"you mean we may and knight, not only in the field, but in the street, upon the streets—even in the slum, or in the hospitals, in the church, upon the bench—that is your idea?"
It wasn't my idea at all—I should say not! Who wanted to spend nights prowling around that way? Why, why, it wasn't respectable, dash it! Besides, that sort of thing—accurs-ing about seeing things—was devilish tiresome, if you asked me. I never did do it, even abroad, where you meet Americans, jolly bored and tired,

GAYEST OF CITIES

Joys of Paris, London and Vienna Combined in Budapest.

Capital of Austria-Hungary in the Center of Nation's Activities—Every Other Building Here Houses a Cafe.

Budapest—The greatest city of the Danube—Vienna being in strict justice excluded from consideration—is Budapest, which is fairly cut in two by the broad expanse of the river, according to D. N. and A. S. Iddings in the National Geographic Magazine. Formerly two cities, Buda on the right hand struggles up a picturesque mountain, and here on a high terrace is the magnificent palace of the king of Hungary, with a wonderful outlook over the river. Pest, on the opposite side of the river, is the modern city and commercially important. Its location is upon a flat, so characteristic of the rich Danubian plains. The population of the combined cities is about 750,000, and here is the center of all Hungarian activities, Hungary as a nation having little real culture, no manufacturing to speak of, in short, naught but a pastoral existence outside of its capital city. The rich fertility of the Danubian plains has always made agriculture the natural exertion of the people, just as the plains themselves constitute the principal area of the kingdom. But the life of Budapest is compensatory for the dullness that pervades the rest of Hungary. Budapest is Paris, Vienna and London in one, a combination of the gayeties of the capitals of the world with a little distinctive Hungarian paprika thrown in. The "Corsi" along the Danube in Pest is the promenade and whose group of open air cafes and restaurants form the hub of the gay Magyar life. Throughout the city almost every other building houses a cafe, so important a part do these establishments play in the national life. There the business man partakes of his early breakfast of coffee and rolls, there he adjourns from his office on numerous occasions in the day for im-



Typical Budapest Hotel and

important business conferences are best had, according to the mental idea of the Hungarians. A cup of coffee. And after the dinner, which is almost invariably partaken of in one of the restaurants which are scattered through the city and among the parks which surround it, the cafe is again resorted to by the whole family as a last thing before retiring, which is often postponed till early morning, so entrancing is the gypsy music always to be heard in these public places and the other attractions of cafe life.

15-YEAR-OLD TIRES OF WORLD

Writes That His Life Has Been Failure Then Takes Poison.

Atlanta, Ga.—Leaving a note in which he declared that his life had been a failure and that there was nothing left to live for, LeRoy Thomas, a fifteen-year-old country boy, attempted suicide here by swallowing poison. His attempt was unsuccessful. Four weeks ago LeRoy came to the city to make his fortune. On the trip to Atlanta he began in a little diary the story of his conquest of the world. His attempt was after three weeks of failure. He now says that he will always be satisfied with his happy home on the farm. When he fell after swallowing the acid, he clutched in his hand a note to his father. It read: "I am a complete failure. There's no need of me causing my folks any more trouble. I want to go where mamma went a year ago. I'll be better off there. I am in the way here. They don't want folks in this world who are failures. Goodbye." In his pockets were pawn tickets for most of his possessions he had brought to the city with him, telling of a struggle against odds that were too much for the untutored country lad. Doctors say he will be able to go back to his home within a week.

Cat Causes Divorce. San Francisco.—Because he fed the family milk to the cat and locked it in the bathroom for safe keeping, Mrs. Jacob Fox recently got a divorce from her husband, a physician.

New Curfew Law. Geneva.—A new curfew law in the Canton of Valais provides for the arrest of children on the streets after 7 p. m. and a 50-cent fine for the parents of the children apprehended.

TWO WOMEN SAVED FROM OPERATIONS

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—Tell Your Own Stories Here Too!

Beatrice, Neb.—"Just after my marriage my left side began to pain me and the pain got so severe at times that I suffered terribly with it. I visited three doctors and each one wanted to operate on me but I would not consent to an operation. I heard of the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was doing for others and I used several bottles of it with the result that I haven't been bothered with my side since then. I am in good health and I have two little girls."—Mrs. R. B. CHILD, Beatrice, Neb.

The Other Case. Cary, Maine.—"I feel it a duty I owe to all suffering women to tell what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me. One year ago I found myself a terrible sufferer. I had pains in both sides and such a soreness I could scarcely straighten up at times. My back ached. I had no appetite and was so nervous I could not sleep, then I would be so tired mornings that I could scarcely get around. It seemed almost impossible to move or do a bit of work and I thought I never would be any better until I submitted to an operation, but my husband thought I had better write to you and I did so, stating my symptoms. I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I had no soon felt like a new woman. I had no pains, slept well, had good appetite and could do almost all my own work for a family of four. I shall always feel that I owe my good health to your Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. HAYWARD SOWERS, Cary, Maine.

RESINOL STOPS ITCHING INSTANTLY

It is a positive fact that the moment Resinol Ointment touches any itching skin, the itching stops and healing begins. With the aid of Resinol Soap, it quickly clears away all trace of eczema, ringworm, pimples, blackheads, or other tormenting, unsightly eruption, leaving the skin clear and healthy. And the best of it is you need never hesitate to use Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment. There is nothing in them to injure the tenderest surface. Resinol is a doctor's prescription which for eighteen years has been used by careful physicians for all kinds of skin affections. They prescribe Resinol freely, confident that its soothing, healing action is brought about by medication so bland and gentle as to be suited to the most delicate or irritated skin—even of a tiny baby. Resinol is sold by every druggist in the United States, or sent by parcel post.



W. B. CORSET

Are the Most Stylish, Comfortable, Economical Corsets You Can Wear

If you have a large figure and wish slender lines with comfort, ask your dealer for W. B. Elastic-Redux Corsets. Low, medium, or high bust, long skirt lines; staunch, wear-defying materials; boning guaranteed not to rust. Wear-proof elastic gorges, (which expand with every body movement), afford ease in any position, and provide comforting support for weak backs.

W. B. NUFORM CORSETS

For Average Figures

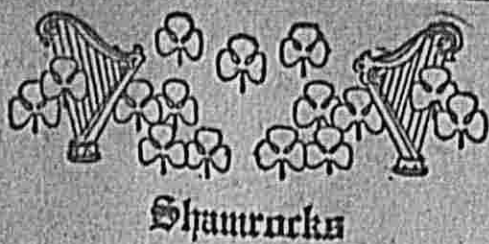
Style No. 53. Medium bust, very long hips, coutil or batiste, lace trimmings. \$1.00. Style No. 48. Bust medium, long hips, coutil or batiste, lace trimmings. \$1.00. Style No. 49. Bust medium, long hips, coutil or batiste, lace trimmings. \$1.00. Style No. 50. Bust medium, long hips, coutil or batiste, lace trimmings. \$1.00.

At your dealer or direct postpaid. Calendar and Catalogue free.

WEINGARTEN BROS. Chicago, Illinois

PISO'S REMEDY

Best Cough Syrup. Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Asthma, Bronchitis, and all Lung Affections. Sold by Druggists.



Shamrocks

Dear little shamrocks, so lovingly sent
Across the wide sea
From Erin's shore,
Land of my birth, where my childhood was spent.
Gazing on them, my thoughts fondly stray
To emerald dells,
Where fairies weave spells
From fall of the night till dawning of day.



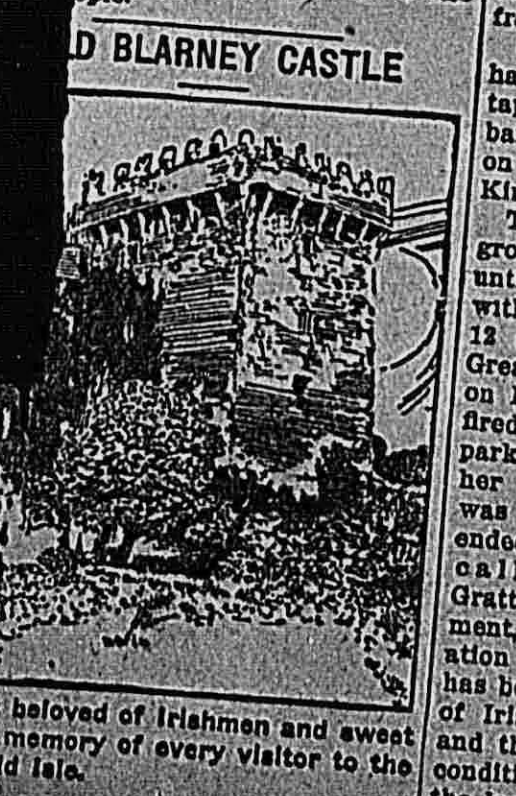
A light-hearted youth through meadows I roam,
When I sit and dream
There falls on my ear
The song of the blackbird warbling its love.
Dear little shamrocks! You fall at my feet,
I lift and replace,
With gentle embrace,
Breathing sad sighs o'er a dreaming sweet.

ST. PATRICK WON HEARTS BY LOVE

It is remarked by historians that Ireland—the virgin island on which Roman missionaries never set foot—was the only country in western Europe where the Gospel was planted without a previous conquest of arms. What followed, as a result of the great work of Saint Patrick in Ireland is one of the salient facts in the history of civilization.



Century of Christian Era. St. Patrick, a Patrician, was sent to deliver a sermon to the Laoghaire, prince, and Tara Hill. St. Patrick defined the Blessed Trinity in a memorable assembly. Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Three in One. He picked up a sprig of hawthorn and showed the assembly how leaves on one stem, and they believed the sacred mystery, and unanimously erased the sun, the last emblem of pagan Ireland, from their flag in honor of St. Patrick. And as a matter of history the flag, with a green ground, white shamrock and harp, remained unchanged till the tenth century.



Spot beloved of Irishmen and sweet in the memory of every visitor to the Emerald Isle.

Ireland's Flag

There has been much diversity of opinion and traditional quotation regarding the original color of the Irish flag. The first flag of Ireland was blazoned with the sunburst, and as the peoples of remote ages took their colors from the most striking colors of the earth, sea and sky, it is quite possible, as some assert, that the first Irish banner was blue—the color of the sky or the blue waters from which the sun seems to rise or sink. It is more likely, however, to have been green, emblematic of the Green Isle, with sunburst added as the colors of the illustrious people who subdued the original tribes and raised the first flag on Erin's soil, showing their Asiatic origin and their emblem of worship, they being followers of Zoroaster, or fire worshippers.

But although the Celts became the rulers of the soil they had no characteristic banner, each tribe having its own emblem, until the arrival of the Milesian colony from the grand city of Miletus, in Asia Minor. Their flag was then accepted by the Celts, and it is generally conceded that all the different kings and princes that afterward reigned and warred with each other clung to the green flag down through the centuries of wars and tumult, leaving Erin's flag, if possible, greener than ever.

During the first year of the Christian era the Irish flag was ornamented with an ancient harp of gold. And as many of the people remained unconverted to Christianity, half of the sunburst was blazoned on the flag. The harp seems to have been heard for the first time in Ireland during the first year of the Christian era. It was introduced by the famous Timothy, a celebrated musician and poet, a descendant of Timothy of Miletus. The people of Ireland were thrown into a state of such ecstasy by the sweet strains of the harp that they resolved to use it on the flag. And during the first Christian year, when the Psalms of David were being sung with great pomp, tradition points to the fact that the lost harp of King David went to Ireland.

The harp became the music of all classes, while the God of David was generally accepted, and the Christians soon outnumbered the Fire Worshipers, who disappeared altogether after two centuries. And it is hard for the present time to believe that the people of the Emerald Isle were ever tribes of the East.

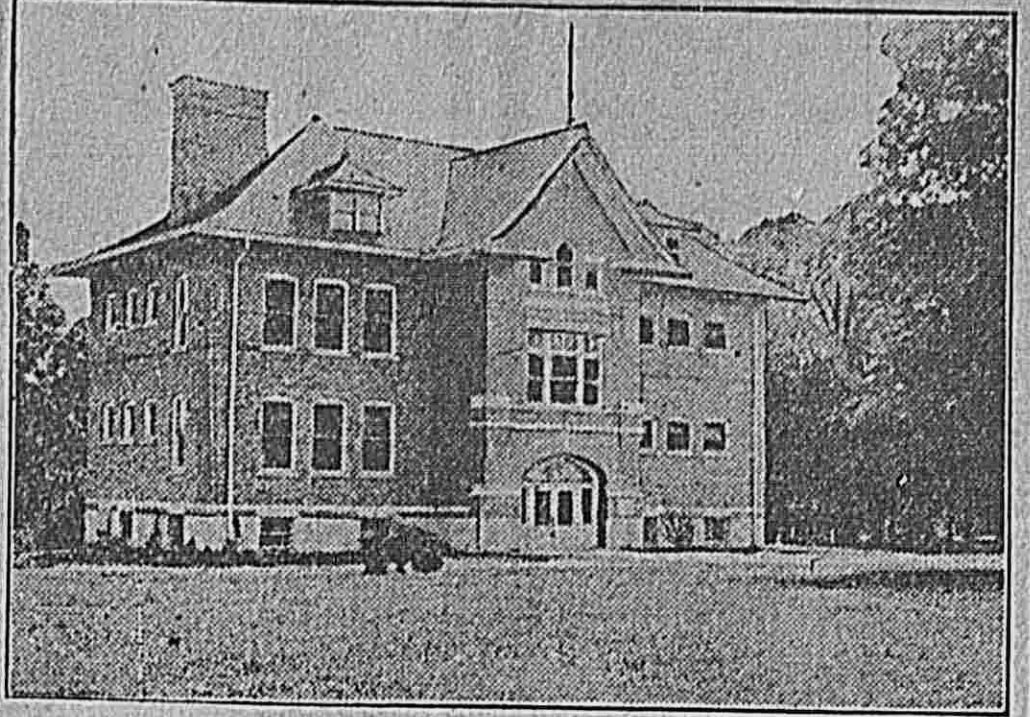


On Good Friday there was a great battle to be fought. It was the tenth century. Brian Boru was the sovereign of all Ireland. The Danes were gaining great power in Ireland. They had crowned their Celtic king of Dublin. The majority of the Irish people under the leadership of King Brian determined to drive the Danes from the soil.



One of the daughters of the king had designed and embroidered a banner, and under that precious gift King Brian was led to victory. The flag remained with the green ground black and white harp until January 1, 1800, when the union with England was consummated. At 12 o'clock the royal standard of Great Britain and Ireland was hoisted on Dublin castle, a royal salute was fired from the battery in Phoenix park that announced to Ireland her independence was over. Thus ended what is called Henry Grattan's parliament, the restoration of which has been a source of Irish agitation to the Union and the disturbed condition of the British dominions for the last 110 years.

CONSOLIDATION OF RURAL SCHOOLS ONE OF THE BIG NEEDS OF THE TIMES



John Swansy Consolidated School.

By HARRISON FAHRNKOPF.
Class of 1913, University of Illinois.
(This Paper Was Awarded First Prize in the Illinois Agricultural Contest.)

When one considers the question "Rural School Consolidation," about the first thought which is apt to present itself is: "Why discuss such a subject at all?" or "What reason is there for giving any time and thought to it?" Twenty years ago such an expression as consolidation of rural schools was scarcely heard of. Ten years ago it was still uncommon, and even today there is no small number of people right here in this great prairie state of Illinois who do not know why there is reason for, or perhaps better, real need of the consideration of a subject which deals with the modification of our present rural school system.

Questions like the above, however, are apt to come from individuals who either are ignorant of present conditions or who are opposed to any change which does not seem to be one that will yield a direct money return. Regardless of knowledge or ignorance of present conditions, there seems to be no question that the one room country school as the prevailing type will soon be a thing of the past.

The average one room school is not a few years behind the times. Although it has been of immense value to the country, it has failed to become efficient. It needs adjustment which must be intelligently done. Again, in those older times when this one room school was so valuable it was attended by young men and young women. It seems to have been more of a social center than it is at present. Today, the upper age limit is about fifteen years. There are no "big boys and big girls" to quicken the life of the school.

Many of the people move to town to educate their children and the old school house is almost forsaken. The spirit is killed and there is much inactivity.

Today, much of the land is farmed by tenants. For this reason there is much moving about each year, and in the winters the school district will lose some pupils and gain others. This, coupled with the fact that a

large number of the teachers remain at the same school but a year or two, accounts in a large measure for the lack of interest in school affairs. The teachers may lack training and experience, but they are not always openly paid, and from the labor standpoint are no doubt worthy their hire.

In sections of the country there is often no connection whatever between the schools except that the course of study may have some points in common. The kind of teacher employed and subject matter taught are largely determined by the likes and dislikes of the neighborhood. At first, this may seem all right, and in accordance with home rule, or self government, but it seems that a neighborhood as well as an individual should be trained toward certain ideals. In order to connect these schools more closely there must be more thorough organization, and the most effective system through which this may be brought about seems to be that in which consolidation is involved.

Consolidation may not always be carried out in the same manner. In some townships the sub-district schools may be abandoned and the pupils conveyed to village schools centrally located. This does not seem to be the best method, however, for if possible, the school should always be in the country. In other places special districts are created to include territory sufficiently extensive to require the transportation of pupils to school. Again the central buildings, grounds, wagons and all, belong to the township, while in others the wagons may belong to the contractors. Nevertheless, the principle is the same. There is nothing complex about it.

The chief difficulty is to do away with the old system. After this, erect a modern building and provide for the transportation of pupils who live too far away to walk. In fact, the whole problem involves the conveyance of children at public expense. For this some sort of legislation is necessary. Consolidation, embracing provisions for the public conveyance of the pupils is now a part of the rural system in 32 states.

FACTS ABOUT FISH AS DIET ARTICLE

The human palate craves variety, often to the puzzlement if not the despair of the housewife. Fish offers a means of obtaining this variety that is seldom taken full advantage of. Fish takes the place of meat in the diet; that is it is essentially a nitrogenous food and as such supplements cereals and other vegetables. As regards the relative nutritive value of meat and fish the only considerable difference seems to be in the proportion of water and fat present, the flesh of the fish having water where meat has fat.

Prejudice is responsible for the exclusion of certain fish from the dining table. The abalone, a large mollusk plentiful on the California coast, may be cited as an example. The Chinese prize the abalone highly; they offered it as a delicacy in their restaurants, men tasted thereof and soon women, who heretofore would not give the abalone kitchen room, were seeking it. It is upon the market at present not only fresh, but dried and canned. Frogs' legs also were regarded with horror as an article of diet until recently—now the citizens of Minnesota alone realize upwards of \$100,000 each year from the sale of frogs' legs. Indeed frogs' legs have helped take the mortgage off of more than one farm.

That fish may be eaten very freely without harmful results is shown by the condition of health of the laborers in Russian fisheries. During the fishing season they eat little else than fish with bread, millet meal and tea. A German investigator pronounced fish equal to beef as a source of energy in the diet. It produces the same sensation of satiety and this persists for as long a time. It was found, too, that fish caused the excretion of a smaller amount of uric acid than meat.

The various kinds of shell fish resemble meat and fish in general composition. They contain, however, an appreciable amount of carbohydrates in addition to their protein content. Speaking roughly, a quart of oysters contains on an average about the same quantity of actual nutritive substance as a quart of milk. Oysters

come nearer to milk than almost any other common food material as regards both the amounts and the relative proportions of nutrients.

A note of warning to fish users may not be amiss. Fish should be considered unfit for food when the eyes have lost their sheen, the cornea is somewhat cloudy, the gills pale red, when blubber shows at the gills, when the scales are dry or easily loosened, or when the meat is so soft that it pressed with the fingers the indentation remains. When using canned fish the fish should be taken from the can at once as the combined action of the can contents and oxygen of the air upon the lead of the solder or the can itself may be dangerous.

Moreover, as in everything else for human consumption, cleanliness should be considered next to godliness; and the dealer especially should be impressed with the fact that godliness is impossible without cleanliness.

Hatching by Electricity. A successful attempt to hatch turkeys by electricity was made by Prof. R. L. Blanton of Virginia. Two eggs out of ten laid by a wild turkey were found to be fertile and were put in a basket, flannel lined, and suspended over electric globes and in a few days the turkey chicks broke their shells. Professor Blanton is a well-known raiser of domesticated wild turkeys and is now engaged in promoting the crossing of wild turkeys on our tame birds, claiming for the progeny immunity from the blackhead malady.

Scratching Pens. Poultry raisers prefer houses with scratching pens, covering the floor with short straw or chaff in which the grain is scattered. The pen is closed at night with canvas. Most successful producers feed meat liberally. The medium weight breeds are most popular, including the Plymouth Rock, Wyandotts and Orpington, although there are numerous flocks of White Leghorns.

Knowing Things. After all, real science in farming, just as in everything else, means nothing more than knowing things. Without the knowledge there can be no science.

CAT UPSET NEW REPUBLIC

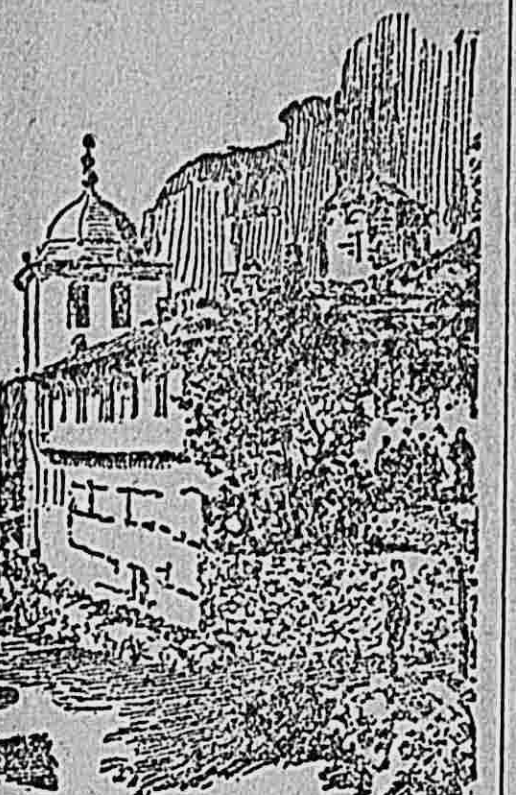
Tabby Scandalized Monks of Mount Athos, Forbidden to All Females, by Becoming Mother of a Family.

Salonica, European Turkey.—Europe's latest and smallest republic has grown out of the Balkan war. It is Mount Athos, the sacred peninsula near Salonica.

It contains nothing but 21 ancient monasteries founded by Russians, Greeks, Bulgarians and Servians in the twelfth and thirteenth centuries. All overhanging the cliffs of the Aegean sea and the monks go up and down from the shores in baskets worked on pulleys by their brethren.

So sacred is the peninsula that no female is allowed therein, not even a cow or hen. Neither milk, cheese nor eggs can be had.

Some time ago peasants employed by the monks to help till the land



An Ancient Monastery on Mount Athos.

smuggled in wives disguised in trousers, but the monks angrily expelled all they detected.

The abbot of the older Russian monastery kept a cat, which recently disgraced the island by having kittens. All the monks held a court to try her, declared she had broken the sacred rules and had her drowned. The abbot was reprimanded for taking in the cat before finding out whether it was eligible for admittance.

Some of the monasteries are very strict and never allow the inmates to wash even their hands or faces, or to go outside the gardens, which are said to be very beautiful. Others contain the oldest Greek manuscripts in the world, supposed to be able to fill gaps in the Epistles and other parts of the New Testament.

The idea of making Mount Athos a republic came from Russia, anxious to keep her influence in Macedonia, and if unwelcome to Bulgaria, tired of tutelage and used to consider the church as a political factor, now of less importance than before. But the other allies pressed Russia's proposal because they felt jealous of Bulgarian domination in that sacred territory. Delegates from all the allied states will meet in Salonica under the Russian consul and draw up the new republic's laws. The patriarch of the Bulgarians, who hitherto has lived in Constantinople, probably will live on the peninsula.

GOTHAM SEEKS 'FLY SWATTER'

Fame of Teacher in Cleveland Normal School Brings Offer From the East.

New York.—Dr. Jean Dawson, a woman teacher in the Normal Training school of Cleveland, is recommended as an official fly swatter to the board of estimate.

The appointment is urged by Dr. William Henry Hale, superintendent of public baths in Brooklyn.

Dr. Hale says Dr. Dawson has rid Cleveland of flies, which now is known as "the flyless city." Bring her to New York, he urges, and she will work wonders here, too. His letter to the board reads:

"To get the best results work must begin before spring, so that the comparatively few mother flies who survive may be killed before laying eggs. Success can only be obtained by co-operation of several city departments with the health department.

"As Miss Dawson has demonstrated an efficiency for this great work, which is comparable with the eliminations of yellow fever from the Panama canal zone, I suggest that she be hired by the city."

The board intends to let Comptroller Frendergast wrestle with the suggestion.

PREFERENCE FOR WIDOWS

North Dakota Farmer Accumulates a Family of Thirty-Seven Children Through Matrimonial Daring.

Grand Forks, N. D.—Father to thirty-seven children is the distinction possessed by H. T. Hertog, a rancher-farmer living near Palermo. Three times has Hertog married widows with large families. Mr. Hertog is seventy years of age, looks like a man of sixty, takes care of thirty-five head of cattle and eleven horses, grew 1,200 bushels of grain last year and hauled it to market himself.

One Hero's Plight

New York.—Paul Allen, said to be the original for the hero of Elton Glyn's "Three Weeks," was arrested for stealing a gold watch from a cab driver.

Don't Worry About It

After Thirty Years' Experience I Have Produced An Appliance for Men, Women or Children That Cures Rupture.

I Send It On Trial. If you have tried most everything else, write to me. Where others fail is where I have my greatest success. Send me your name and address today and I will send you free my illustrated book on Rupture and its cure, showing my Appliance and giving you prices and names of many people who have tried it and were cured. It is instant relief when all others fail. Remember I use no salves, no harness, no lies. I send on trial to prove what I say is true. You are the Judge and once having seen my illustrated book and read it you will be as enthusiastic as my hundreds of patients whose letters you can also read. It is well worth your time to send me your name whether you try my appliance or not. A postal card will bring you some valuable information. Just address C. E. Brooks, 121-A State St., Marshall, Mich.

Get a package of Kow-Kure today, and use it to prevent and cure diseases of your cows. This old, reliable remedy is not a stock food, but a medicine for sick cows. It tones up the digestive and generative organs and helps nature make cows productive. A sure cure and preventive of Lost Appetite, Milk Fever, Bunches, Red Water, Scouring, Abortion, Barrenness, Retained Afterbirth. Sold in 50 cent and \$1.00 packages by druggists and feed dealers. Ask for copy of "The Cow Book."

KOW-KURE 50¢ and \$1.00 Sizes.

SHE CALLED HIM.



Tom—I don't know a thing I wouldn't do for you.
Grace—Then you will have mother and father come and live with us.
Tom—Good you reminded me; but I don't know of anything else I wouldn't do for you.

Charity Without Pauperism.

A great defect of many charitable schemes is their tendency to pauperize the beneficiaries. This is overcome by one of the methods adopted by the Robert Browning settlement at Vealworth, which supplies boots to poor children. The footwear is handed over in return for the payment by the parents of a small weekly "rent" until the retail price has been covered. After the final payment the boots still remain the property of the settlement, without whose permission they can neither be sold nor pawned.—London Globe.

Boosting a Mine.

"How's the sale of stock coming on?" inquired the first promoter.
"Sold 9,000 shares this morning," said the second promoter.
"That must mean a good deal of money."
"Almost \$6. Come on, and I'll blow you to lunch."

Honesty.

No man is so dishonest but what he considers his next door neighbor more so.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

STRENGTH Without Overloading The Stomach.

The business man, especially, needs food in the morning that will not overload the stomach, but give mental vigor for the day.

Much depends on the start a man gets each day, as to how he may expect to accomplish the work on hand. He can't be alert, with a heavy, fried-meat-and-potatoes breakfast requiring a lot of vital energy in digesting it.

A Calif. business man tried to find some food combination that would not overload the stomach in the morning, but that would produce energy.

He writes:

"For years I was unable to find a breakfast food that had nutrition enough to sustain a business man without overloading his stomach, causing indigestion and kindred ailments. Being a very busy and also a very nervous man, I decided to give up breakfast altogether. But luckily I was induced to try Grape-Nuts.

"Since that morning I have been a new man; can work without tiring, my head is clear and my nerves strong and quiet.

"I find four teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts with one of sugar and a small quantity of cold milk, is delicious as the cereal part of the morning meal, and invigorates me for the day's business." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new use, apparent from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

RUSSELL

Grinn and family are moving to Kenosha.

Dr. Lewin is able to make a few business calls.

J. A. Reeves was a Chicago visitor Saturday.

Mrs. C. Edwards spent Sunday with Mrs. Crawford at Racine.

Mrs. Frank Farman of North Prairie was a Russell caller Saturday.

The Royal Neighbors met on Wednesday with a small attendance.

Miss Ester Carlson returned to her school duties after a month's sickness.

Mrs. Dora Smith and family are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Dixon.

We are all glad to hear our New Harness and Shoe repair shop is doing so well and hope everyone will help his business along.

SALEM

A. Bloss was a Kenosha visitor last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bray entertained relatives Sunday.

Ira Smith of Chicago visited his parents over Sunday.

Mrs. H. Beimer entertained company last week.

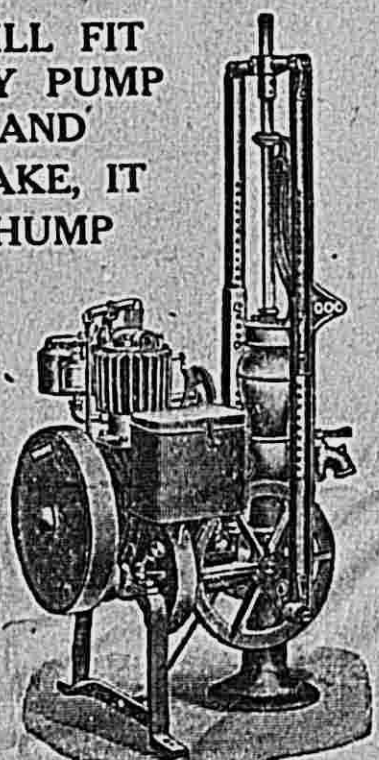
F. Smallfelt and wife entertained relatives Sunday.

W. Riggs of Kenosha moved onto the Minnis farm Monday.

Miss Ethelin Smith went to Chicago Monday to have her eyes treated.

Fuller & Johnson Farm Pumping Engine

WILL FIT
ANY PUMP
AND
MAKE IT
HUMP



TESTIMONIALS

Has plenty of power shows wear

March 5, 1913

Williams Bros.
Gentlemen:-
The Fuller & Johnson farm pumping engine I purchased from you three years ago has given entire satisfaction in every way. I can recommend it to any one wishing a farm pumping engine.

J. E. SEXSMITH

Has Not Had one Minute Trouble

March 13, 1913

Williams Bros.
Gentlemen:-
Two years ago I bought from you a Fuller & Johnson farm pumping engine. It has given me entire satisfaction.

CHAS. W. CLINGMAN.

You may also see this mighty pumper working at the following named places.

CHAS. H. SMITH
Channel Lake, Antioch
WILLIAM BRYANT
Bristol, Wisconsin
ADAM DIBBLE
Antioch, Illinois

Everybody who
uses one is a
satisfied customer.

That is why

**Williams Bros.
SELL THEM**



SPRING OPENING Saturday, March 15 and all next week

You are cordially invited to call on one of the above dates to see and try on the beautiful new spring garments we are showing. If you are interested in knowing "what's what" in style this season you'll spend a half hour or more at this interesting exhibit of FASHION'S FINEST WEARING APPAREL.

You like to feel at home when you call at a store to look or buy. We want you to always feel that way here. In fact, we want you to meet your friends here, stop here to rest, in few words make this store your headquarters when in Waukegan.

**IT IS YOUR DUTY TO SEE THE NEW STYLES
IT IS OUR PLEASURE TO SHOW THEM
ALTERATIONS FREE**

Exclusive Styles in Coats and Suits

\$10 - \$15 - \$20 - \$25

BEST IN FIT-GREATEST IN VALUE

Elegant New Skirts and Shoes

\$2 - \$3 - \$3.50 - \$4 - \$5

You'll like the way they look and you'll like the way they wear

Fascinating Styles in Waists and Dresses

\$1 - \$2 - \$3 - \$5 - \$8 - \$10

Rarest in Beauty-Richest in Design

New Petticoats and Muslin Wear

50¢ - \$1 - \$1.50 - \$2 - \$3

Not ordinary goods, but garments superior in quality and finish to others.

You Can Now Buy By Mail From Heins

SEND FOR CATALOGUE

**Important Information For Our
Customers**

For the convenience of our customers who are not able to come into our store at any time, we wish to notify you, that if you will send us your order, you will get your purchase by next mail.



We will
our credit de
tomers who w
ences.

From time
vertise bargain
found in our ca
mail sending dra
order to cover pur

We Prepay Parcel Post Charges

EVERYTHING REASONABLE

SHOWING OF EXQUISITE MILLINERY

Our most complete exhibit is now ready for your approval and the annual styles are now awaiting you at our store.

Your only problem now is the selection of the most becoming model, shape and color scheme for you and that will find ready solution in the great variety offered here for you to choose from.

Nowhere in Lake County can you obtain so much good style and quality at such reasonable prices as offer you here now.

\$2 \$3 \$3.50 \$5 \$6 \$7.50 \$8 \$10

The Beauty Parlor

While here have your hair washed and dressed. Your face massaged or your nails manicured.

**Competent and Pleasant
Attendants**



WAUKEGAN, ILLINOIS

210-212 N. GENESEE STREET

SOUVENIRS

